

BRIDGEPORT AS IT WAS

100—50—20—YEARS AGO

(Taken from the Files of The Evening Farmer)

One Hundred Years Ago.

IMPOUNDED—A HORSE.

Taken damage pheasant, and impounded in Mrs. Eli Arams' Pound, a bay mare, three years old, last spring, having part of a bark fetter on her left forefoot; long mane—and will be sold at the public sign post, on the parish of North Fairfield, on the 29th of July, 1916, at 4 o'clock afternoon, as the law directs.

Attest: NATHAN BENNETT,
Constable of Weston.

TAKE NOTICE.

Strayed from the subscriber on the 18th inst., a bay Colt, two years old—doeked. Whoever has or will take up said Colt, or give information so that the owner can find her shall be reasonably rewarded, and all necessary charges paid by me.

SILLIMAN FANTON, of Weston.

STRAYED—THREE TWO-YEAR OLDS.

Strayed from the subscriber, the last of May, three two-year olds; no ear mark; one red brindled Heifer; one Heifer and Steer—brindle and white. Whoever will return them or give information so that the owner may get them shall be reasonably rewarded and necessary charges paid.

JUSTUS WILSON of Fairfield Woods.

Fifty Years Ago.

THE "BIG SIX" RECEPTION.

The reception given by the members of the House of Representatives at their room, last evening, was a decidedly fine affair. His honor the mayor and several members of the Common Council were in attendance. Addresses were made by Chief Engineer Hokecomb, James E. Dunham, Samuel B. Sumner and others. A fireman's song was sung by Messrs. S. B. Spinning and others. The following is a copy of a poem rendered by Mrs. Sumner:

To Members of American House Co.
Well, Brother Firemen, how d'ye do!
You'll be astonished some,
To see me walk right in your midst,
But don't be shouting "Put him out!"
For I've obtained permission
To run with your machine, and I can
show you my commission.

Your see, your worthy secretary sent
a gracious note,
Conveying the intelligence, that by a
satisfying vote
I had become a member of your
famed association
With all the rights and privilege pertaining
to the station.

I do not know the reason, but I
reckon, 'twixt us,
You must have thought, by nature
that I was "American!"
So now, without ado, or further parley-
ings or fusses,
I take the hand of fellowship and
join the "Merrieuses!"

I'm not so green a fireman, as per-
haps you might suppose,
For years I piled the bricks and toted
round the hose;
Ah, those were glorious times we
had, in putting out the fires,
And wetting down the village streets,
and washing off the spires!

But, bless me! things have vastly
changed, and now we throw a
stream;
Three times as big, and thrice as high,
and do it all by steam;
Old hand machines, in rural towns,
perhaps don't come amiss,
But they're gone by and all "played
out" in our metropolises!

We don't insure against the flames in
these enlightened days,
We don't let fire progress enough to
ripen into blaze;
But water flies so lively and so lav-
ishly around,
That now-a-days the danger is—of
people getting drowned!

A fire don't stand a decent chance;
I sometimes wish it could,
When some old rookery undertakes
to burn down—as it should;
But, whether there's a palace or a
shed beneath the spout,
You only see the same old foe, and
faith, you put him out!

I felt a conspicuous city pride, as
through our streets today,
Paraded our department in magni-
cent array;
It was the proudest sight, since when,
from Dixie's land afar,
Our gallant boys came marching home
in triumph from the war.

I saw the bone and sinew there, all
leagued with one coherent
To save our habitations from the fiery
element.
I saw the trim hose-carriages; I saw
the gray-docked steamers;
The floral wreaths, the rare bouquets,
the banners and the streamers.

The "Sterling," the "Protector," the
"Excelsior," were there,
The little "Steamer," too, to swell
the pageant, did her share;
And then came the "Fountain
Hose," and the "Ladder Boys,"
beside.

All moving with united tread, and
with a martial stride,
And lastly—"Stand from under! Clear
the track! Keep back the crowd!"
The atmosphere is ringing with ap-
plause long and loud;
The people all are frantic, and re-
doubling cheer on cheer,
For the couchant "Tiger," and "Big
Six," are bringing up the rear!

Oh! who wouldn't be a "Tiger!" me-
thought as I beheld,
While the liveliest emotions within
my bosom were
And I deemed it no slight privilege to
fraternize and mix
With the boys that bear the emblems
and the badges of "Big Six!"

I know I'm not a giant, nor of Anax'
tribe a son.
But, I tell you, when I'm downright
mad, I weigh about a ton;
and sometimes feel, when pitted
against half a dozen "whoppers,"

Just a fo' pence-ha' penny surrounded
by six coppers!

And, therefore, since I'm counted in,
1811 and what'er I can,
To make "Big Six" the very biggest
"Six" that ever ran;
And when there comes a fire, and
all your biggest streams are
flowing,
I'll bet upon you every time, and do
some heavy blowing!

And now, "Big Six," long life, good
luck, good work and nothing
shorter.
Where'er you go, I know shall flow a
mighty stream of water,
Who cares for Thames or Amazon,
Missouri, Nile, or Niger,
I'd rather give with you three cheers
for "Big Six" and the "Tiger!"

Twenty Years Ago.

HE BROUGHT THE CAR BACK

In a barber shop a few days ago
while waiting to hear the cry "next!"
the writer heard a conversation that
was somewhat interesting char-
acter. A man who had formerly
been employed by the Traction Co.,
as a conductor was asked by the
barber, and how he came to give up
the position. His reply was "I was
enough in it, for I couldn't average
over \$1.50 a day without being caught;
but the last day I worked for the
company I kept \$5.50 and there was
not much left for the company after
that. I think, though, I'll go back
to work on the road again, for the
summer is coming on and the riding
will be big."

While this story was being told by
the ex-conductor, who, by the way
is well known in East Bridgeport,
one of the chairs in the barber shop
was occupied by George O. Lines, a
former superintendent and general
manager of the East End Railway Co.
The barber who was shaving him
said, "Mr. Lines kept his face
closed and said nothing."

PIGEONS STILL MISSING

Another one of County Commissioner
Henry Lee's carrier pigeons arrived
at 8 o'clock yesterday afternoon; this
was the fourth of them yet to be heard
from. The birds were released at
Frenton, N. J., at 8 a. m., Tuesday.
Two other pigeons owned by Wallace
A. Wheeler and released at the same
time with Mr. Lee's have not been
heard from at this writing. As some
of these pigeons were raised from the
stock that made flights of over 500
miles in remarkable quick time, their
failure is wondered at. Commissioner
Mead says he thinks Commissioner
Lee's pigeons have gone to St. Louis
to demand that the Republican Na-
tional convention makes its nomina-
tions, after which they will come
home with the news.

SATURDAY AT COUNTRY CLUB.

There will be an entertainment at
the Country Club Saturday that will
attract a good deal of attention from
local society. It will be in the form
of a governor's reception, and the
board will act as hosts on the occasion.
The reception will be from 3
in the afternoon until 10 p. m. is time
to go home in the evening.

Arrangements were completed this
forenoon for a game of ball between
the Brooklawn club and the Yale
Freshmen nine. There will also be
some tennis played. Among the ten-
nis cracks present will be Malcolm
G. Chase, Arthur E. Foote and George
Sheldon, all players of national reputa-
tion. The Wheeler & Wilson band
will provide concert music.

In the evening there will be a ball
in the Casino and this will terminate
the governor's reception and the first
entertainment of the season. During
the afternoon and evening Caterer
O'Neill will provide for the wants of
the guests.

Last evening DeVer Warner entertained
the board of governors to a
supper. The supper was as elaborate
as Caterer O'Neill could furnish.

SEA SIDE CLUB NOMINATIONS.

The annual meeting of the Sea Side
club will be held June 4. The nomi-
nating committee has posted this list:
President, L. N. Van Reuren; vice
president, David P. Reed; secretary,
Phil L. Holzer; treasurer, John Grif-
fith; auditors, Edward F. Hallen and
William M. Middlebrook; governors
for three years, M. M. Downer, H. G.
Olliphant and Nelson M. Beach.

COL. MURPHY FOR CUBA.

Col. T. J. Murphy is about today
wearing a gorgeous button on the
lapel of his coat and carrying an of-
ficial looking book. He is after sub-
scriptions for the Cuban war, and
in particular for the Cuban-Ameri-
can fair which will be held in Mad-
ison Square Garden in New York this
month. The Colonel is working hard
for the cause and it would not be
surprising if before he got through
he would lead a belligerent party to
the island.

POOR FRANK.

Frank Clancy, aged 14, living at 11
Commercial street, had one of his
fingers amputated at the emergency hos-
pital yesterday. A box of soap fell
on his hand yesterday and smashed
the finger so that amputation was
deemed necessary by the attending
physician.

WHEELMEN AND WHEELS.

With Zimmerman, Johnson, Wheel-
er, Banker, McDonald and Welton
abroad, our reputation as the home
of the speediest riders in the world,
should not suffer. Of those who will
remain at home, E. C. Bald, Willie
Sanger, Charley Murphy, Gardener,
Cooper and Ziegler are apt to be the
leaders. All of these cracks will ap-
pear in the Bridgeport Wheel club's
big meet this fall.

Joe Canfield and Charlie Fox of the
local Spalding racing team have re-
ceived their racers and can now be
seen almost any evening at the park
getting in condition for the season's
work. Both are expert riders and
promise their friends that theore the
season is over they will lower more
than one record.

LONG DISTANCE SIGNALING.

The field day of the Fourth Signal
Brigade Signal corps, will be held Sat-

urday. They will establish a signal
station at Tashua hill, which is 620
feet above the sea level, and another
at East Rock, New Haven, which is
420 feet high. The distance between
the two points is 18.9 miles, air line.
This is the longest distance ever sig-
nalled in the eastern part of this
country. The instrument used will
be the heliograph.

The detail of men made by Frank L.
Cogill to East Rock consists of Sergt. S.
W. Challenger, Corp. H. S. Challenger,
Privates William Lounsbury and
George Fuller. They will leave here
on the 8:10 train tomorrow morning.
The detail to Tashua hill will be Lieut.
Cogill, Corporal W. A. Thorpe, Privates
Charles Poland and Thomas W.
Joyce. Major Howard A. Giddings,
brigade signal officer, will visit both
stations during the day. The corps
will parade Decoration Day.

REV. W. W. ROSE GIVES MOTHERS' DAY SERMON

Speaking on the theme "The Heart
of a Mother," Rev. William Wallace
Rose, pastor of the Church of the Res-
urrection, Universalist, preached a pow-
erful sermon yesterday appropriate to
"Mothers' Day." His text was from
Luke, "And his mother kept all their
sayings in her heart." He said the
true character of motherhood
lay in what she kept within her heart.
He said it is the mothers in every race
who preserve its ideals. The mother
sings the traditions and inspirations
in her songs and she ennobles the
child mind with stories of the noble
past. In early years, before the street,
and the world claim the child, she
teaches him the difference between
good and evil. All her life she pours
out with a prodigal hand the most
priceless boon and blessing that the
human race enjoys—mother love.

A large congregation heard the ser-
mon and there was appropriate music.

Crafty Red Squirrels.

The red squirrel is as crafty as he
is quick. He'll select three or four
places to store nuts, so if he is dis-
covered he has reserve supplies. And
he never makes a mistake and put
away worm eaten nuts. The red
squirrel knows a wormy nut as soon
as he picks it up and revolves it in his
paws.

Ever see him eat a hickory nut?
He sits up on his hind legs with his
tail curved over his back, holding the
nut in his forepaws. First he drills a
little hole in the shell with his sharp
teeth, breaking away the shell a little
at a time until he can get at the ker-
nel.

If the red squirrel limited his diet
to nuts he would have more friends.
But sometimes he adds a store of the
farmer's corn to his underground nest.
He's a robber of birds' nests, too, and
you'll see him perched on a limb eating
an egg as innocently as though he
were cracking a walnut—Philadelphia
North American.

Dangerous Learning.

A little learning is a dangerous thing,
but a little too much learning is still
more dangerous. To have too much
learning sets you so far above your
fellows mortals and fills you with such
contempt for them that you cannot be
comfortable in their presence nor they
in yours. Beyond a certain point
learning ceases to be of use and be-
comes a burden, because nobody can
comprehend what you are talking
about. Thus it happens that men are
so learned sometimes that the only
way society can live with them is to
shut them away in some asylum.

So, then, follow Pope's advice,
"Drink deep or taste not the Pierian
spring," but don't drink too deep.
Which is much the same as saying
that a happy medium in the matter of
learning is just as happy as any other
happy medium.—Life.

Our Debt to the Pioneers.

I love to think of the bold, adven-
turous men who blazed the pathway
of civilization across the continent to
the shores of the peaceful ocean. They
and not the politicians of this era,
made this a world power. We owe
them a debt of gratitude which we can
never repay except by being good citi-
zens. They had none of the ordinary
incentives to high endeavor. They ac-
quired their parts in a rude age, upon an
obscure stage, far from the teeming
centers of population and publicity,
with no Boswell to follow at their
heels to record their words, with no
newspaper correspondents to blazon
their deeds. No trumpet of fame
sounded in their ears, cheering them
on in their onerous, hazardous, self ap-
pointed task, but they wrought nobly
for their country and their kind.—
Champlain.

Alone in a Great City.

"Alone—alone in a great city!"
The words burst like heart tearing
sobs from the lips of the woe-stricken
looking man at the street corner, and
passersby eyed him in silent sympathy.
"Alone in a great city!" he sobbed
again. Then over his careworn face
flashed a sudden look of hope as he
added, "Ah, that gives me an idea!"

Taking from the pocket of his shab-
by waistcoat his real silver watch, he
turned quickly into a side alley where
hung the sign of the three golden
balls. A few minutes later he re-
turned, pushing a little ticket into his
now empty pocket and jingling some
coins gaily.

"A loan," he muttered in happy, care
free tones—"a loan in a great city!"—
London Mail.

MAY POLE

Have you inspected the Thousands
of \$ worth of gems in the May Pole
Forest and window display as in
Shakespeare days.

Selections from May Gifts
\$650.00 down to 25c.

M. J. BUECHLER

THE RELIABLE JEWELER
48 FAIRFIELD AVENUE
NEAR MIDDLE STREET

TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS IS RAISED BY GERMAN CHARITY BAZAAR FOR RELIEF WORK

Crowds Overtaxed Casino During Week of Entertainment.
Patrons Drive 705 Nails Into Wooden Iron Cross, and
Contributes \$300—Schwaben Society Wins Flag.

In the neighborhood of \$10,000 was
obtained through the German Charity
bazaar for Red Cross work in Europe. It
will be divided between the Red
Cross societies of Germany, Austria,
Hungary, Bulgaria and the Red Half
Moon society of Turkey. Fifty-five
per cent. will go to Germany, 15 to
Austria, 15 to Hungary, 10 to Turkey
and five to Bulgaria. The money
will be sent by wireless to Berlin,
through the Transatlantic Trust Co.
From the standpoint of a social af-
fair and as a charity, the bazaar was
a grand success. Four thousand per-
sons attended five of the nights and
Friday night it is said 8,000 crowded
into the hall. More were barred
from the Casino by the police because
of the danger.

One of the features of the bazaar,
the most important feature, was the
iron cross, which was dedicated the
opening night by Dr. Herman Dues-
sing. Nails were sold and driven into
the cross by the purchasers. Iron
nails cost 10 cents, silver nails, 25,
and gold nails \$1. More than \$300
was raised through this device, as 705
persons bought nails.

The cross is the only one of its kind
in the United States, with the excep-
tion of one at Portland, Ore. The
plan followed that which is observed
in every city of Germany today, where
statues are used and money raised
with their aid through the sale of
nails to patriotic citizens.

Berlin has a towering statue of the
hero, Hindenburg, which already has
300,000 nails in it. The statue is of
wood, but so fashioned that it will last
hundreds of years and be a memorial
to the sacrifice of the citizens of Ber-
lin.

As wood carvers are scarce in
Bridgeport, following this plan was
impossible. Dr. Duesing arranged for
an iron cross, however, and Jacob
Schedler of 9 Ann street, who is more
than 80 years old, fashioned it of oak.
He learned wood-carving in Germany.

There was much rivalry for the
honor of driving the first nail. Start-
ing with a bid of \$5, the quotations on
the first nail rose rapidly as many
 strove for distinction. Anton Wagner,
president of the German St. Joseph's
Sick Benefit society, triumphed and
paid \$25 for a gold nail. Christian
Haug also paid \$25 for his purchase.

Contrary to a prevalent belief, the
custom of raising funds through driv-
ing nails in statues of popular heroes
and other wooden representations, is
not an innovation with the great war
now on in Europe. German peoples
have done it for 2,000 years in war
times. Many small wars were financed
in this manner.

The iron cross used in the charity

bazaar will be permanent. It has been
placed in the care of the St. Joseph's
society and during this winter it will
be rented to various societies for their
entertainments, during which nails
will be sold. The cross is expected to
last 200 years, as a memorial to sacri-
fice by German peoples of Bridgeport
for humane work.

The persons who drove nails were
not all of Teutonic origin. Persons
whose names and statements indicated
either birth or descent from parents
of the allied national cities, contrib-
uted.

The names of all who drove nails
were recorded in a volume that will
be known as the Golden Book, as a
record for posterity. It is expected
that during the next three or four
years 18,000 nails will be driven into
the cross.

The big American flag that was the
prize in the voting contest was won
by the Schwaben Sick Benefit so-
ciety. Voting was close for the Rak-
oczi and Schwaben societies but on
the last day the Schwaben members
spent \$400 and bought enough votes
to clinch it. A parade was held Sat-
urday night in the Casino, led by a
color-bearer carrying the flag. It
was dedicated by Charles Keller, who
managed the bazaar. The Star
Spangled Banner was played.

CONFEREES COMPLETE NEW ARMY MEASURE

Washington, May 15.—The com-
promise army reorganization bill,
providing for a regular army of 206,
000 men in time of peace, was being
whipped into final shape today by
the conference committee of the Sen-
ate and House for the approval of
Congress. It probably will be laid
before the House tomorrow and the
Senate thereafter. The measure is
expected to be on President Wilson's
desk for his signature before the end
of the week.

With the army bill out of the way,
Congress will then be ready to take
up the naval building program. The
House naval committee will take a
final vote on the measure Thursday
and present it to the House shortly
afterwards.

NEGRO BURGLAR ESCAPES.

Found hiding under a bed in the
home of Joseph Esposito, a barber,
114 High street, a negro made his es-
cape last night by jumping from a
window, one story above the ground.
He took with him \$14.20.

SPECIAL

FOR SATURDAY, MAY 13

FANCY MEDIUM SOFT SHELL CRABS

35c dozen

CHICKEN LOBSTERS 20c lb

LARGE LIVE LOBSTERS 22c lb

Hayes Fish Co.

629 WATER STREET

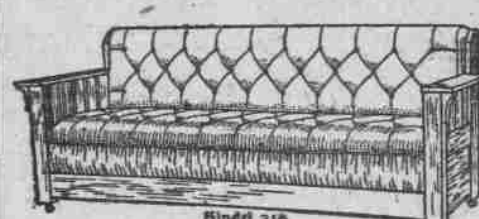
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NO BRANCH MARKET.

Hothnagle's

KINDEL WEEK

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\$10

Membership Fee. Then
\$2.00 Weekly Places
One of The

Celebrated Kindel Davenport Beds

IN YOUR HOME

A WONDERFUL RENT SAVER

MAKES TWO ROOMS OF ONE

50 New Styles Just In

ALL KINDS AND SIZES.

COME AND SEE THEM.

1149 Main St., Corner Elm St.

Bargains for Tuesday and Wednesday at our Grocery Department

BE SURE AND INVESTIGATE THE TOP
LINERS.

MEAT SPECIALS FOR TUESDAY.

Fresh Pork Chops - - 16c lb.

Fancy New Orleans or Porto Rico Molasses, full gallon, jug free, all for 55c	Rumford Baking Powder 1 lb. can 22c
Pure Cider Vinegar, jug free, full gallon, all for 25c	Purity Baking Powder 1 lb. can 10c
Royal Baking Powder, 1 lb. can 39c	Davis Baking Powder 1 lb. can 17c
Fancy Carolina Head Rice, regular 10c lb., 5 lbs. 25c	Our best Maracaibo Coff- ee, fresh ground, sold reg. at 25c lb., special 6 lbs. \$1.00
Parlor Matches, regular 5c box, 8 for 25c	Fresh Ground Rolled Oats 8 lbs. 25c
Tuna Fish 1/2 lb. tins, sold regular 15c. Dark and Light Meat, sale price 3 for 25c	Evaporated Apricots 10c lb.
New York State Plums in heavy syrup can 9c, 3 for 25c	Yellow Meat 10 lbs. 25c
	Broken Walnut Meats 31c lb.
	Ground Black Pepper 25c lb.
	Triangle Bread Flour 24 1/2 lb. sack, special 85c bag

OLIVE WEEK.

Big Specials in Bulk or Bottled
Olives, see our State St. windows
for Display.

Canned Goods on Sale for Show-
ing See Bank Street Entrance.

NOTICE.

Our telephone customers from now on will find
better service in our order department as we have
added more telephones.

FRUITS.

Porto Rico Oranges, extra large 50c pk.
Extra Large Grape Fruit 6 for 40c
Large display of fruits and vegetables all the
week.

BAKERY.

Rough and Ready Cake 9c doz.
Tea Biscuits 8c doz.

BRIDGEPORT

PublicMarket&Branch

STATE & BANK STS. E. MAIN ST.

PHONES.

CARTWRIGHT'S

ESTABLISHED 1856 932 MAIN STREET OPPOSITE JOHN STREET
WE SHOE THE ENTIRE FAMILY
THE HOUSE OF BETTER SHOES

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